

Chapter Synopsis: Things don't get much better for Cass.

"Ngh.... Buena chica. Buena chica."

The strange words from Isabel finally push Cass to open her eyes. When she does, she's shocked to find Isabel's caramel colored cock pushing deep past her lips. Her eyes snap upward, now red and showing the effects of the super-powered weed, but in the process, she sees that Isabel was filming the entire thing. Her "insurance policy," and now she managed to unknowingly catch not only one of Gotham's most well-known heroes but also one of the greatest fighters in the world.

Reasonably enough, Cass goes to push Isabel back, but instead feels herself opening her mouth wider to take more of her length, enough so that she feels the slick head of her dick begin bashing up against the entrance to her throat. It makes her gag and let out more humiliating noises. Still, Isabel doesn't stop until, with one final thrust, she manages to push herself inside, utterly tearing through Cass' mental defences.

"Fuuuuuuck!~"

Isabel moans, her voice playful while her pink acrylic nails dig into Cass's scalp as her grip tightens. The undercover vigilante can only watch on in horror and feel as her entire throat is filled with this random drug dealer's cock. She mentally screamed at herself that it was all still part of the mission, but those beliefs struggled to hold up when Isabel began pistoning her hips in and out of her gullet. All of which she filmed on her phone, making sure to capture every detail from Cass' straining face, to the sight of her throat tightly bulging as her iron-hard dick meat stuffs it.

The sound in the room is soon filled with the increasingly loud sound of Cass gagging and retching across Isabel's cock. Her lack of experience screwed her hard in the moments to come as Isabel breathlessly fucked her hips even faster. She could count on one hand the number of people Cass has let inside her mouth, and now Isabel was fucking it like she was a well-trained whore. But throughout it all, no matter how hard the temptation was to deny, Cass didn't let herself give in.

While she was still mentally kicking herself for letting things get to this point, Cass knew now more than ever that she couldn't lose herself. All of this, however horrifying it might be, couldn't be for nothing. So, while it burned her mentally to do so, Batgirl herself began, or at least tried to, suck Isabel's cock while she fucked her face. That seemed to do the trick, as the already-loud moans pouring from her grew louder.

"Me estàs dando la piel de gallina!"

Isabel's voice comes out in lust-filled huffs as she switches to focusing more on the strength behind each thrust rather than speed, quickly ruining the streak she had going. That didn't deter, Cass, though. She could feel through her grip and her movements how close she was, and right to the damn second that Cass expected, even while high off her ass, Isabel cries out before her cock begins dumping its loads down her throat.

"GRLK! GRAK! LLRK! RRRCREK!"

Cass retches loudly as Isabel keeps herself hilted. She waited until her balls were damn near dry before she pried herself out, her cock glistening with leftover residue of cum and Cass's throat gunk. Regarding Cass as well, she was quick to gasp and fill her lungs with air, thick with weed, but still perfect air that made her body sing, if only for a moment, before her mind brought her back down to cruel reality.

Isabel keeps her grip on her head tight, at the same time, battering around Cass' dazed face with her slick cock while she places her phone down and grabs a BlewChew from a nearby drawer before popping it down like Cass did the gummy. On the otherhand, Cass remained unaware, only increasingly concerned as Isabel's dick leaves gooey streaks across her face.

"Nmmnnhaaaah...."

Cass breathes. The taste in her mouth stung with cum along with her breath, which Isabel doesn't help when she drags her by the hair and dangles her head upside down off the front of the couch. The most she does is let out a small whimper while Isabel picks up her phone, continuing to

catch every last blackmailable angle she could while she shifts herself to have Cass's head between her legs.

"You ready for it?"

"Nnngh.... Yes."

Cass forces the word out, giving Isabel exactly what she wanted as she then thrusts her dick back into her mouth. Only at this angle, when she spears herself in, her sweaty spit-slick balls come flying down and smack her in the face. Cass chokes, but Isabel grinds herself all the way down, keeping her fat cum-filled testies warmly and sloppily pressed up against her face.

She was pushing it, either intentionally or not. Cass's patience runs as thin as it's going to get, but while she teeters on the edge of gnashing her teeth, Isabel turns her attention down toward HER lower half, where, through Cass's pants, she sees a rather large, incriminating wet stain. Something that the woman herself didn't seem to notice until Isabel completely threw her for a loop when she began sliding her hand across her overly sensitive folds.

"GGGLKNK!?"

The shocked sound that came from Cass even seemed to catch Isabel off guard as she let out a short audible gasp, but that quickly turned into laughter as she wails her hips harder, meanwhile continuing to rub at Cass's pussy. That, along with the weed, made focusing on anything close to fighting back nearly impossible. But strangely, that sudden jolt kept Cass from losing herself in the hot euphoria that overwhelmed her.

That wasn't saying much, however, when her face ends up getting covered in a slurry of her own throat goo and some random weed dealer's cum. A combination that sent a shiver up Cass's spine as much as it turned her on. Her hand even came up to press against Isabel's flexing thigh as her cock came rocketing down her throat, with her camera capturing Cass's utter disgust.

The breaking point came when Isabel began adding more strength behind her thrusts again. Cass's already straining and aching throat couldn't take much more, but she held on anyway until

she felt it as the dealer punched down one more thrust and busted, only this time, doing it pulled back far enough that it spewed inside Cass's mouth. Sure enough, it overflows down her face, which remains firmly against Isabel's twitching musky sack.

"GRLK!? GRRRLK!! GRRKL! GRK! Grk! Grlgrkrhhh...."

Cass chokes down everything besides more breaths of air. Things seemed grim, but just as it seemed like things might have gone too far, Isabel wrenches herself free, violently pulling Cass from the brink. Such a jolt was enough to wear off some of the high, but even then, she had to focus on finally breathing after being deprived for so long. It came with Isabel's cock against the side of Cass's face as both she and Isabel caught their breath.

But between someone who was aroused and ready to go for more and someone who just had their throat utterly bashed and their face smothered by their sweaty balls, it was understandable enough that Isabel rebounded first. However, she does give Cass a bit of a break when she slumps down on the couch next to her, finally stops filming, and drops her phone onto the coffee table.

From there, Cass slowly folded herself back upright while Isabel took another hit from the bong. Her cock below remained rigid between her legs, ready for more action when Cass had more than enough.

"Thought this was gonna be a lil' sucky-sucky, huh? Bet a bitch like you now know a lot about that now."

Cass can hear the smile in Isabel's voice, and her blood boils. All of this was a violation unlike anything she had experienced. But it wasn't at the hands of someone like Deathstroke or the Joker, no, it was just a back-alley weed dealer.

"E-Enough...."

Cass huffs. Everything she did should have been more than enough to earn her a spot as one of Isabel's clients. Now she just needed to.... Reaccess a few things.

"Nah, just relax, baby. We're just gettin' started."

Isabel wasn't having any of it. Instead, she put down the bong and moved herself back up against Cass, throwing her off guard the same way she did the first time she tried this. But this time around, her hands drift downward to turn her around and press her into the couch, where her hands drift downward to begin pulling off her pants.

The sudden escalation quickly changed things for Cass, who could take the throatpounding but REALLY didn't want to take anything other than that. The change was enough to push her to struggle just enough to catch Isabel's attention as her hands shifted to try to pull herself up.

"Aye! Chill, puta. Sólo te estoy mostrando un buen momento."

Isabel forces Cass back down, slapping her back down to size while she pulls off Cass's pants, causing her breath to quicken as the stranger who had just violated her mouth intended on going even further by exposing her ass. Her skin crawls as she feels Isabel's hands roam across her less-than-impressively sized cheeks.

"Sólo una perra asiática podría tener un culo más pequeño que una perra blanca."

Isabel sighs before she peels off Cass's underwear, quickening her breath even further as the dealer puts more of her weight down on her, pressing the side of her face into the couch. She could sense her growing apprehension, however, and decided to reassure her of at least one thing.

"Don't worry, I ain't plannin' on dumpin' anything in you, yet."

It was obvious that the "yet" was just Isabel teasing Cass, who didn't find it amusing as she heard her pull a condom out from a rapper. The pink rubber stretched far when Isabel slid it across her cock, the already lubricated surface of her member, helping make it an easier fit.

Then, once she was ready, she grabbed hold of Cass's hip and got herself into position.

Cass could feel it, and that anticipation drove her wild. Her struggle only worsened as she forced herself to say SOMETHING.

"N-No. S-Stop...."

Cass's voice is small, barely even audible. Isabel can't even hear it when she gets herself ready and pushes the tip of her dick at the helpless' vigilante's soaked through pussy.

"Aight, you ready for me, baby? Cause a bitch like me ain't gon' be holding back."

Isabel warns. The only response she gets is another whimper from Cass's shaken mind, all the confirmation she needed to then pound her hips forward into the undercover vigilante's overwhelmed body.

"OOOH!!!!"

Cass gasps as her pussy is pounded full. It was a complete physical shock as every part of her body seemed to stand on edge in that very moment as Isabel got herself settled inside.

"Yeah.... Gonna get some good use out of you."

Isabel's words burn Cass's ears, but she was too focused on dealing with the biggest dick she had ever taken in her life, stretching out her pussy. She kept telling herself that it was all part of the mission and that some brutal sacrifices had to be made, but it began falling short when Isabel began packing single brutal thrusts that had the tip of her dick bashing around Cass's pussy like a bull in a china shop.

"Nngh! ;Perra apretada!"

Isabel huffs with exertion. She was truly taken aback by how tight Cass's cunt actually was. It felt like she was a damn virgin, but after doing this long enough, she could tell when it wasn't someone's first time, and Cass was no different. Still, that only raised the unknowable question, for her, as to how she could be so lucky as to snag such a perfect little Asian bitch.

If she knew Cass just a little bit better, she would have been able to understand that the smaller woman's tightness was thanks to all her relentless physical training that honed her body to be a weapon inside and out. Only in this case, her weapon was useless as Isabel used one hand to keep Cass's face buried in the couch while with the other, she delivered the occasional slap to her ass as it ripples every time she bottoms out.

The only thing that really helped her get by, funnily enough, was the pleasure. It helped her lose track of time, but Cass knew that she couldn't completely give into it, even if that's what her body was telling her, along with the weed and all the other stuff she had in her system.

The battle was nearly impossible, but like the hero she was, she continued to fight anyway until that bitter end that steadily approached after each body-quaking thrust from Isabel.

"Mngh! Mnnh! Nnnmm! Ngh! Mnnnh!"

Cass's voice jumps with every thrust. With half her face pressed into the couch, they were muffled as well, only making it more humiliating for the vigilante. The other sound in the room was Isabel's body continuing to smack against Cass's frame. Her thick balls thwapped against her clit as well, adding to the sexual sounds that leaked through the entire apartment.

"Yeah! Yeah! Yuh, yuh!"

Isabel groans as she gets faster. She was putting in the work and effort to break Cass down, using the rest of the energy she had, thanks to BlueChew, to pack in some particularly devastating thrusts, each bringing new degrading sounds.

"MNNNM! NnnnT! MNnmmnh! Rmmmmnh!"

"Ngh! Yes, baby!"

Isabel moans, getting louder right alongside Cass, who can't take much more. Her own arousal was peaking thanks to the efforts of Isabel's bitch-breaker, and it was only a matter of time until she eventually broke. It was something that Cass herself followed, waiting for the moment as her arousal peaked and she was just about to explode, but within that moment, she managed to turn her head against the couch itself and scream out her pleasure there.

"FFFFFFMMMNNNNNNNNNNHHHHHHH!!!!"

Cass's eyes nearly roll into the back of her head as her back arches and her body flexes. Isabel's body flexes as well as her ass bounces beautifully as she sends herself hurdling up against the person, who she still didn't know was Batgirl herself. If she did know, she might have been concerned but would have kept thrusting her hips anyway, but since she didn't, she fucked her dick deep inside of Cass's cunt as she squirted across her rod.

"Woo! That feels good, right, baby?"

Cass's cunt clenched down around Isabel's dick tight as the dealer swiveled her hips around with some deeper thrusts. She was still going strong and hard as ever. And in the moment, she had to admit, there was something honestly charming to this new customer of hers besides the fact that she took her dick like an experienced hooker in the sloppiest way imaginable.

Meanwhile, Cass's mind slowly began to come back to her. The pleasure was intoxicating as it worked with the weed to fry her mind to ash. Her gash was still taking it as much as it could. It took the vigilante a lot of effort to focus on anything besides it. However, everything else she felt wasn't any better.

Isabel packed a punch behind each thrust she threw into her as she shifted back to slamming her hips back and forth. Cass could easily tell that this wasn't her first time breaking in a girl like her, which made that pit in her stomach twist just that bit more. But that feeling was with a thick wave of aroused relief after just cumming her brains out. It took her a moment, but Cass startlingly realized she was about to cum, AGAIN.

Sweat gleamed across her body from the pure exertion of taking it all. The rhythmic pistoning of hips against hips was like a workout that pushed Cass's already athletic body to its limits. Cass tried to fight against the idea that grew in her mind: that it was an oddly satisfying feeling, her body cracking against Isabel's in quick, successive thrusts. It was a meeting of pale and tan skin wetly smacking against each other, at the same time joined by the sound of sex AND the cries of pleasure that tore through the weed dealer while she mentally destroyed the vigilante beneath her.

"Come on, baby! Come on! I know you can do it again!"

Isabel lays it on thicker as she pushes Cass to that next orgasm. An orgasm that Cass herself fought with all the strength she had. But running with the familiar theme throughout this entire operation, things don't go Cass's way, and a squeal pierces her lips that she muffled against the couch. At the same time, her snatch sprayed another blast of nectar across her vaginal intruder's member, which doesn't even slow down but instead picks up in speed even further.

It was in that same startling moment that Cass realized Isabel was about to cum to.

"Aye!~ Aye!~"

"GRRNNNNNGGGHHHHHH!!!!"

Cass howled into the couch cushions as she felt the condom inflate inside her pussy. It felt as unnatural as something could, but scratched something primal in Cass as her entire body twisted underneath the dealer's grip, who had fully hilted herself up against her toned ass and was now grinding her rigid nob around Cass' insides, the inflated condom only making it worse. It was all

to the sound of the insufferable woman on top of her moaning as she enjoyed every last moment of it before slowly pulling herself out.

Another moan leaves Isabel's lips when her cock pops free, only to be followed by the short tug from having to pull out the small balloon-sized condom full of her cum. Cass teetered on the verge between loving it and hating it before she felt a sudden emptiness once her pussy was now empty after it had almost grown to get used to the feeling of a dick rearranging it. Regardless, she hoped Isabel was now satisfied as she turned over onto her side to look at Isabel, as she finally seemed to settle. She hated how attractive she was, how charismatic she was, how in another life, she would have been an interesting person to have as a friend.

"Like what you see, baby?"

Isabel asks after opening an eye and following where Cass' gaze was looking. The weed had Cass pretty delayed for her not to be able to notice it, but she was able to notice the arousal begin to rise back through Isabel's body.

"Wanna see more?"

Before Cass could even think of how she would respond to the first question, Isabel fired off another before reaching down to then peel the sweat-slick tank top clean from her body. In the process, she accidentally pulled off her hair tie, but when the full extent of her hair came fluffing out and how it also stuck to her sweaty skin, Cass felt her heart skip a beat with a genuine sense of arousal before Isabel opened her mouth.

"A'ight, your turn then."

Cass's heavy panting suddenly stops as she looks at Isabel, who only laughs at her reaction.

"The fuck you worried about? I was dick deep inside ya a fuckin' second ago."

She had a point, but even then, Cass didn't feel one hundred percent about the idea. Though, given what Isabel now had on her....

"Nnnh...."

Cass groans as she reaches down and pulls up her hoodie, revealing her bra underneath. Something that Isabel, of course, can't help but giggle about while also marveling at the impressive physique she has as well.

"Las tetas asiáticas siempre son pequeñas."

Cass grinds her teeth but reaches behind and undoes her bra. She keeps a hand to her chest to keep it from falling before she eventually sits there, protecting the last line of her dignity while under Isabel's expectant gaze. The dealer didn't need to say anything for Cass to then finally force herself past that final hurdle and drop her hands, allowing her tits to fall free right in front of a stranger. Though at that point, they knew more about each other than Cass would have liked, now that she still felt Isabel's absence inside her.

Regardless, Cass knew that her breasts weren't like the massive honkers she knew other heroes had. But in this case, Isabel could make it work.

In the meantime, she then turns her attention down between her own legs and sees that the condom of her warm spunk was still wrapped tightly around her cock.

"Shit. Almost forgot about that."

Isabel chuckles, as if she already has an idea in mind.

Peeling it off, she ties the rubber off at the end and then holds it to Cass's face, who, on instinct, tries to back away until the dealer is fully on top of her on the couch. Down below, her cock was already beginning to leak pre once across Cass's thighs, something truly disgusting to feel for her

while trying to keep track of the used condom Isabel was shoving in her face. That was all before Isabel gave her another command.

"Suck it."